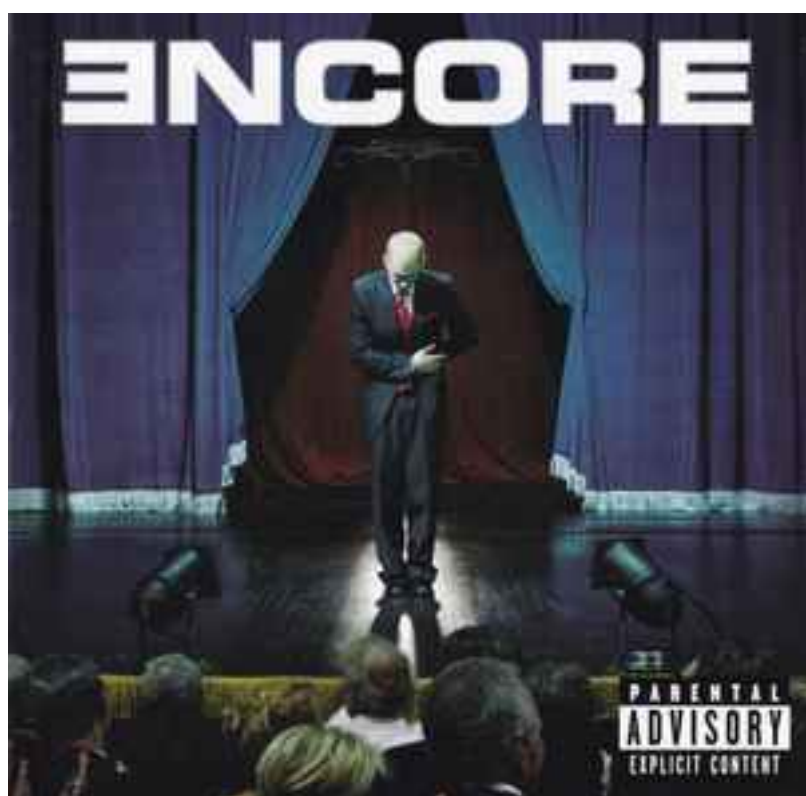


ENCORE



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Eminem - Curtains Up Lyrics

Still on?
Yo, is the mic on?
Check, check, check
Alright, let's do it
Let's go, come on
(Eminem, Eminem, Eminem)

Eminem - Evil Deeds Lyrics

Lord please forgive me for what I do
For I know not what I've done

Father please forgive me for I know not what I do
I just never had the chance to ever meet you
Therefore I did not know that I would grow to be
My Mother's evil seed and do these evil deeds

Momma had a baby and it's head popped off
My Momma don't want me the next thing
I know I'm gettin' dropped off
Ring ring ring on the door bell
And the next door neighbors on their front porch
But they didn't want me neither
So they left me on someone else's lawn
Till somebody finally took me in

My great aunt and uncle, Edna 'n Charles
They were the ones who were left in charge
My elementary they gang up on me and sang this song
It went a little somethin' like
Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb
Debbie had a Satan spawn, Satan spawn
Momma why do they keep saying this
I just don't understand, understand
And by the way, where's my dad?

Father please forgive me for I know not what I do
I just never had the chance to ever meet you
Therefore I did not know that I would grow to be
My Mother's evil seed and do these evil deeds

Predominantly, predominantly, everything's always predominantly
Predominantly white, predominantly black, but what about me
where does that leave me? Well I guess that I'm between predominantly
Both of 'em, I think if I hear that fuckin' word again I'ma scream
While I'm projectile vomiting, what do I look like, a comedian to you?
Do you think that I'm kidding? What do I look like some kind of idi
Wait a minute, shit, don't answer that, why am I so misunderstood?
Why do I go through so much bullshit, it sucks bullshit, it's tush mull bish

Woe is me, there goes poor Marshall again whinin' about his millions
And his mansion and his sorrow he's always drownin' in
From the dad he never had, and how his childhood was so bad
And how his mom was a dope addict, and his ex-wife how they go at it
Man I'd hate to have it, as bad as that Mr. Mathers
Claims he had it I can't imagine it, that little rich

Poor white bastard needs to take some of that cash out the bank
And take a bath in it, man if I only had half of it
Shit, if you only knew the half of it

Father please forgive me for I know not what I do
I just never had the chance to ever meet you
Therefore I did not know that I would grow to be
My Mother's evil seed and do these evil deeds

Evil deeds, while I plant these evil seeds
Please release me from these demons
I never had any of this shit planned mom
Please believe I don't wanna be Satan's spawn
Never got the chance to say I'm sorry
Now look at all the pain I caused
Dear Santa Claus, why you not comin' this year again?
What did I do that was so bad to deserve this?

Everything could have been so perfect
But life ain't a fairytale, I'm about to be hoist up in the air
Forty feet below me, there's people everywhere
I don't even know what it feel like
They know me 'cause I'm in this ferris wheel
And all I wanna do is go to the mall
And take Hailie on the carousel
Without this crowd everywhere I go

But life is like a merry-go-round
Here we go now, doe-se-doe now
Curtains up, the show must go
Now ring around the Rosie, the shows over
You can all go home now, but the curtain just don't close for me
This ain't how fame is supposed to be
Where's the switch I could just turn off and on
This ain't what I chose to be
So please God, give me the strength
To have what it takes to carry on till I pass 50
Back the baton, the camera's on, my soul is gone

Father please forgive me for I know not what I do
I just never had the chance to ever meet you
Therefore I did not know that I would grow to be
My Mother's evil seed and do these evil deeds

Father please forgive me for I know not what I do
I just never had the chance to ever meet you
Therefore I did not know that I would grow to be
My Mother's evil seed and do these evil deeds

Eminem - Never Enough Lyrics

Eminem

Encore

Never Enough

[Eminem]

There's not much you could do or say to phase me
People think I'm a little bit crazy
I get it from all angles, even occasionally Doc Dre-zie'll
Have to step in every once in a while to save me
To make me stop and think about it 'fore I just say things
Sometimes I forget what other people just may think
A lot of rappers finally wouldn't know how to take me
If they heard some shit, I'd lay the tape 'fore they erase me
I maybe a little too fast paced and racy
Sometimes the average listener rewinds and plays me twenty times
cuz I say so many rhymes, it may seem like I'm goin too fast cuz my mind is racing
And I could give a fuck what category you place me
Long as when I'm pushing up daisies and gone
As long as you place me amongst one of them greats
When I hit the heavenly gates I'll be cool beside Jay-Z
For every single die hard fan who embraced me
I'm thankful for the talent in which God gave me
And I'm thankful for the environment that he placed me
Believe it or not, I thank my mom for how she raised me
In the neighborhood daily, they jumped and chased me
It only made me what I am today, see
Regardless of what anybody believes who hates me
You ain't gonna make or break me
Tryna strip me of my credibility and make me look fake, G
You're only gonna be in for a rude awakening
Cuz sooner or later you haters are all gonna face me
And when you face me with all the shit you've been saving to say to me
You had all this time to think about it
Now don't pussy out and try to wimp out, face me
Cuz I've been patiently waiting for the day
That we finally meet in the same place to see

[Chorus x2] [Nate Dogg]

No matter how many battles I been in and won
No matter how many magazines on my nuts
No matter how many emcees I end up
Ooh ooh, it's never enough

[50 Cent]

My flow's untouchable now you gotta face it
Uh oh, it gets worse when I go back to the basics
You go say the wrong shit and get your face split
The smell of victory, love it so much I can taste it

The spot my talk, it blaze a direct hit
Graze it, your peace talk, save it
You shit sounds dated, you're overrated
I'm obligated to study your moves then crush you mutherfuckers
If I'm the best and the worst, then God's gift is a curse
Soldier trained to destroy, you payin' attention boy?
I spit shit, slick shit, so quick you miss it
To be specific I go ballistic as hieroglyphic
My music is a drug, press play, you ain't gotta sniff it
Chew it or pop it, roll a bag of the chocolate
Get your high over and over, but you gotta cop it
When it's hot, it's hot
Your hatin' is undeniable, stop it

[Chorus x2]

Eminem - Yellow Brick Road Lyrics

What we have to do is deal with it
When these individuals are young enough
If you will, to be saved, not in a religious sense
But not to constitute what this country at times calls if or which over

We seem to be approaching an age of the gross
We all have this idea that we should
Move up a little bit from our parents station
And each generation should do a little bit better

Alright, come on let's cut the bullshit enough let's get it started
Let's start addressing this issue and open it up
Let's take this shit back to basement and we can discuss statements
That's made on this tape and its whole original
The music that we all know and love

The music we all enjoy the music you all accuse me of try na destroy
Let's rewind it to '89 when I was a boy on the east side of Detroit
Crossin' 8 mile into Warren into hick territory I'd like to share a story
This is my story and you cant nobody tell it for me

You have well informed me and I am well aware that I don't belong here
You've made that perfectly clear I get my ass kicked
Damn near everywhere from Bel-air shopping center
Just for stopping in there from the black side
All the way to the white side

Okay there's a bright side, a day that I might slide
You may call it a past I call it haulin' my ass
Through that patch of grass over them railroad tracks
Oh them railroad tracks them old railroad tracks
Them good old notorious oh well known tracks

So, let's go back
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another episode
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little place
That I once used to call home sweet home

Come on, let's go back
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another episode
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little place
That I once used to call home sweet home

I'd roam the streets so much they call me a drifter
Sometimes I stick up a thumb just to hitch hike
Just to get picked up to get me a lift to 8 mile and Van Dyke
And steal a god damn bike from somebody's backyard

And drop it off at the park that was the halfway mark
To meet Kim had to walk back to her Mamma's on Chalmers after dark
To sneak me in the house when I'm kicked out my Mom's
Thats about the time I first met Proof n' Goofy Gary on the steps
At Osborne handin' out some flyers

He was doin' some talent shows at centerline high
I told him to stop by and check us out sometime
He looked at me like I'm out my mind
Shook his head like white boys don't know how to rhyme

I spit out a line and rhymed birthday with first place
And we both had the same rhymes that sound alike
We was on the same shit that big Daddy Kane shit
With compound syllables sound combined
From that day we was down to ride
Somehow we knew we'd meet again somewhere down the line

So, let's go back
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another episode
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little place
That I once used to call home sweet home

Come on, let's go back
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another episode
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little place
That I once used to call home sweet home

My first year in 9th grade, can't forget that day at school
It was cool till your man M C Sham came through
And said that pumas the brand 'cuz the clan makes troops
It was rumors but man god damned they flew

Must a been true because man we done banned they shoes
I had the new ones the cool J, ice land, swayed too
And we just through them in the trash like they yesterday's news
Guess who came through next, X Clan debut

Professor X and glorious exists in a state of red, black, and green
With a key sissies now with this bein' a new trend
We don't fit in crack as is out with cactus albums
Blackness is in, African symbols and medallions
Represents black power and we ain't know what it meant

Me and my man Howard and butter would go to the mall with 'em
All over our necks like we're showin 'em off not knowin' at all
We was bein' laughed at you ain't even half black
You ain't posed to have that homie let me grab that
And that flavor flave clock we gon' have to snatch that

All I remember is meetin' back at Manx's basement

Sayin' how we hate this, how racist but dope the X Clan take this
Which reminds me back in '89 me and Kim broke up for the first time
She was try na two time me and there was this black girl
At our school who thought I was cool
'Cuz I rapped so she was kinda eying me

And oh the irony guess what her name was ain't even gon' say it plus
The same color hair as hers was and blue contacts and a pair of jugs
The bombest god damn girl in our whole school if I could pull it
Not only would I become more popular
But I would be able to piss Kim off at the same time

But it backfired I was supposed to dump her
But she dumped me for this black guy
And that's the last I ever seen or heard
Or spoke to the oh foolish pride girl
But I've heard people say they heard the tape and it ain't that bad
But it was I singled out a whole race and for that apologize
I was wrong 'cuz no matter what color a girl is she still a

So, let's go back
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another episode
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little place
That I once used to call home sweet home

Come on, let's go back
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another episode
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little place
That I once used to call home sweet home

Eminem - Like Toy Soldiers Lyrics

Step by step, heart to heart
Left right left, we all fall down

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all fall down like toy soldiers
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

I'm supposed to be the soldier who never blows his composure
Even though I hold the weight of the whole world on my shoulders
I am never supposed to show it, my crew ain't supposed to know it
Even if it means goin' toe to toe with a Benzino it don't matter

I'd never drag them in battles that I can handle unless
I absolutely have to I'm supposed to set an example
I need to be the leader, my crew looks for me to guide 'em
If some shit ever just pop off, I'm supposed to be beside 'em

That Ja shit I tried to squash it, it was too late to stop it
There's a certain line you just don't cross and he crossed it
I heard him say Hailie's name on a song and I just lost it
It was crazy, this shit went way beyond some Jay-Z and nas shit

And even though the battle was won, I feel like we lost it
I spent too much energy on it, honestly I'm exhausted
And I'm so caught in it I almost feel I'm the one who caused it
This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for, it's not why I got in it

That was never my object for someone to get killed
Why would I wanna destroy something I help build
It wasn't my intentions, my intentions was good
I went through my whole career without ever mentionin'

Now it's just out of respect for not runnin' my mouth
And talkin' about something that I knew nothing about
Plus Dre told me stay out, this just wasn't my beef
So I did, I just fell back, watched and gritted my teeth

While he's all over TV yeah I'm talkin' a man who literally saved my life
Like fuck it I understand this is business
And this shit just isn't none of my business
But still knowin' this shit could pop off at any minute 'cause

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all fall down like toy soldiers
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

There used to be a time when you could just say a rhyme
And wouldn't have to worry about one of your people dyin'
But now it's elevated 'cuz once you put someone's kids in it
The shit gets escalated, it ain't just words no more is it?

It's a different ball game, callin' names and you ain't just rappin'
We actually tried to stop the 50 and Ja beef from happenin'
Me and Dre had sat with him, kicked it and had a chat with him
And asked him not to start it he wasn't gonna go after him

Until Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed him
Fuck it 50 smash 'em, mash 'em and let him have it
Mean while my attention is pullin' in another direction
Some receptionist at the source who answers phones at his desk

Has an erection for me and thinks that I'll be his resurrection
Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new record
But now he's fucked the game up 'cuz one of the ways I came up
Was through that publication the same one that made me famous

Now the owner of it has got a grudge against me for nothin'
Well fuck it, that motherfucker can get it too, fuck him then
But I'm so busy being pissed off I don't stop to think
That we just inherited 50's beef with murder inc

And he's inherited mine which is fine ain't like either of us mind
We still have soldiers that's on the front line
That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the orders
Never to extort us, strictly to show they support us

We'll maybe shout 'em out in a rap or up in a chorus
To show them we love 'em back and let 'em know how important it is
To have runyon avenue soldiers up in our corners
Their loyalty to us is worth more than any award is

But I ain't try na have none of my people hurt and murdered
It ain't worth it, I can't think of a perfecter way to word it
Then to just say that I love y'all too much to see the verdict
I'll walk away from it all before I let it go any further

But don't get it twisted, it's not a plea that I'm coppin'
I'm just willin' to be the bigger man if y'all can quit poppin'
Off at your jaws well then I can 'cuz frankly I'm sick of talkin'
I'm not gonna let someone else's coffin rest on my conscience 'cuz

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all fall down like toy soldiers
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

Eminem - Mosh Lyrics

People, it feels so good to be back
Mosh with me now

You scrutinize every word, memorize every line
I spit it once, refuel, re-energize and rewind
I give sight to the blind, my insight through the mind
I exercise my right to express when I feel it's time
It's just all in your mind, what you interpret it as
I say to fight, you take it as I'ma whip someone's ass
If you don't understand, don't even bother to ask
A father who has grown up with a father-less past

Who has blown up now to rap phenomenon that has
Or at least shows no difficulty multi-taskin' and jugglin' both
Perhaps mastered his craft slash entrepreneur
Who has helped launch a few more rap acts
Who's had a few obstacles thrown his way through the last half
Of his career, typical manure
Movin' past that Mr. 'Kiss his ass crack'
He's a class act, rubber band man yeah, he just snaps back

Come along, follow me, as I lead through the darkness
As I provide just enough spark that we need to proceed
Carry on, give me hope, give me strength
Come with me and I won't steer you wrong
Put your faith in your trust, as I guide us through the fog
To the light at the end of the tunnel we gon' fight
We gon' charge, we gon' stomp, we gon' march through the swamp
We gon' mosh through the marsh, take us right through the doors
Come on

All the people up top, on the side and the middle
Come together, let's all form this stomp just a little
Just let it gradually build from the front to the back
All you can see is a sea of people, some white and some black
No matter what color, all that matters we're gathered together
To celebrate for the same 'cause no matter the weather

If it rains, let it rain, yeah, the wetter, the better
They ain't gon' stop us, they can't, we're stronger now, more than ever
They tell us, "No", we say, "Yeah", they tell us, "Stop", we say, "Go"
Rebel with a rebel yell, raise hell, we gon' let em know
Stomp, push, shove, mush, fuck Bush
Until they bring our troops home, c'mon, just

Come along, follow me, as I lead through the darkness
As I provide just enough spark that we need to proceed

Carry on, give me hope, give me strength
Come with me and I won't steer you wrong
Put your faith in your trust, as I guide us through the fog
To the light at the end of the tunnel we gon' fight
We gon' charge, we gon' stomp, we gon' march through the swamp
We gon' mosh through the marsh, take us right through the doors
Come on

Imagine it pourin', it's rainin' down on us
Mosh pits outside the oval office
Someone's tryin' to tell us somethin'
Maybe this is God, just sayin' we're responsible
For this monster, this coward that we have empowered
This is Bin Laden, look at his head noddin'
How could we allow somethin' like this
Without pumpin' our fists, now this is our final hour

Let me be the voice, and your strength and your choice
Let me simplify the rhyme just to amplify the noise
Try to amplify it, times it and multiply it by sixteen million
People are equal at this high pitch
Maybe we can reach Al Qaeda through my speech
Let the President answer a high anarchy
Strap him with a AK 47, let him go fight his own war
Let him impress Daddy that way

No more blood for oil, we got our own battles to fight on our own soil
No more psychological warfare to trick us to thinkin' that we ain't loyal
If we don't serve our own country, we're patronizin' a hero
Look in his eyes, its all lies the stars and stripes have been swiped Washed out and wiped and replaced with
his own face
Mosh now or die, if I get sniped tonight
You'll know why, 'cuz I told you to fight

Come along, follow me, as I lead through the darkness
As I provide just enough spark that we need to proceed
Carry on, give me hope, give me strength
Come with me and I won't steer you wrong
Put your faith in your trust, as I guide us through the fog
To the light at the end of the tunnel we gon' fight
We gon' charge, we gon' stomp, we gon' march through the swamp
We gon' mosh through the marsh, take us right through the doors
Come on

And as we proceed to mosh through this desert storm
In these closing statements, if they should argue
Let us beg to differ as we set aside our differences
And assemble our own army to disarm this weapon
Of mass destruction that we call our President
For the present and mosh for the future of our next generation
To speak and be heard, Mr. President, Mr. Senator

Eminem - Puke Lyrics

There I go
Thinkin' of you again

You don't know how sick you make me
You make me fuckin' sick to my stomach
Every time I think you I puke
You must just not know
You may not think you do but you do
Every time I think of you I puke

I was gonna take the time to sit down
And write you a little poem
But off of the dome would probably be a little more
More suitable for this type of song, woh

I got a million reasons off the top of my head that I can think of
Sixteen bars just ain't enough to put some ink to
So fuck it, I'm a start right here, I'll just be briefer
'Bout to rattle off some other reasons

I knew I shouldn't go and get another tattoo
Of you on my arm, but whatever I gonna do?
I go and get another one, now I got two
Ooh!

Now I'm sittin here, with your name on my skin
I can't believe I went and did that stupid shit again
My next girlfriend, now her name's gotta be Kim
Shit!

If you only knew how much I hated you
For every motherfuckin' thing you ever put us through
Then I wouldn't be standin' here cryin' over you
Ooh!

You don't know how sick you make me
You make me fuckin' sick to my stomach
Every time I think of you I puke
You must just not know
You may not think you do but you do
Every time I think of you I puke

I was gonna take the time to sit down
And write you a little letter
But I thought a song would probably be a little better
Instead of a letter, that you probably just shred up, yeah

I stumbled on your picture yesterday and it made stop
And think of how much of a waste it'd be for me to put some ink
To a stupid piece of paper, I'd rather let you see
How much I fuckin' hate you in a freestyle

You're a fuckin' cokehead slut, I hope you fuckin' die
You get to hell and Satan sticks a needle in your eye
I hate your fuckin' guts, you fuckin' slut, I hope you die
Die

But please don't get me wrong, I'm not bitter or mad
It's not that I still love you, it's not 'cause I want you back
It's just that when I think of you it makes me wanna yack
Aack

But what else can I do, I haven't got a clue
Now I guess I just move on, I have no choice but to
But every time I think of you now all I wanna do
Is puke

You don't know how sick you make me
You make me fuckin' sick to my stomach
Every time I think of you I puke
You must just not know
You may not think you do but you do
Every time I think of you, I puke

Goddamn it
Fuckin' bitch

Eminem - My 1st Single Lyrics

Ohh, yeah
So much for first single on this one

Shady's the label aftermath is a stable
That the horses come out errp of course we're about to stir up
Some shit as thick as Mrs Butterworths syrup
It's the Mr. picked on Christopher Reeves
Just for no reason other than just to tease him

'Cause he was his biggest fan, he used to be superman
Now I'm pourin' liquor on the crib in his name for him
Eminem you wait till' we meet up again
Fucker I'm kickin' your ass for everything you've ever said

It's one for the money two for the fuckin' show, ready get set, let's go
Here comes the buckin' bronco
Stompin' and stamperin' up the damn street like them buffalo
Soldiers I told ya I'm about to blow
So look out below, jeronimo, motherfuckers it's dominos
I'm on a roll, around and around I go when will I stop? I don't know

Tryna pick up where the Eminem show left off
But I know anything's possible
Though I'm not gonna top what I sold, I'm at the top of my game
That shit is not gonna change, long as I got Dr. Dre on my team
I'll get away with murder

I'm like O.J . he's like my cochran today
We keep them Mark Freman tapes in a safe, locked them away
Better watch what you say just when you thought you were safe
Them fuckers got you on tape, you swear to God you was playin'

Whether or not you was little Joshua
Gosh I wish I coulda told you to not do the same
'Cause one day it could cost you your name

And this was supposed to be my first single, but I just fucked that up so
Fuck it, let's all have fun let's mingle, slap a bitch and smack a ho
This was supposed to be my catchy little jingle
That you hear on your radio, but shits about to hit the shingle
Oh oh oh oh oh oh no

Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh oh ah ah, oh ah
Erra oh ah

Erra oh ah
Erra poo poo ca ca

Erra erra eric swallowed some generic sleeping pills
And woke up in bed next to his best friend Derick bare naked
Chicka chicka chicka and then just turned 16 and used a fake Id
To sneak in V.I.P. to see R. Kelly

He he he he he, to be so young and naive
Oh what I wouldn't give to live so Kim and care free
Paris and Nikki's parents must be so tickled to cherish
Every picture with their kids with hickeys all over their necks

Hickory dickory derk diggler
Look at me work wizardry with these words
Am I a jerk or just jerk chicken
Or chicka chicka chicka chicka jer jer jerkin the chain

22 jerks in a jerk circle
Or is it a circle jerk or wait a minute
What am I sayin', allow me to run it back and rewind it
Wait a minute let me ask you again

Am I just jerkin the chain, am I bizerk or insane
Or am I just one of them damn amateurs
Workin' the damn camera filmin' one of them
Paris Hilton home made pornos

Who keeps tiltin' the lens at an angle, chicka chicka
Just recently somebody just discovered
Britney and Justin videotapes of them fuckin'
When they were just mouseketeers in the mickey mouse club

And dusted them and went straight to the source with them
'Cause they coulda sworn someone said nuh
And then tried to erase and record over it
But if you listen close enough to it you can hear the
Uh uh and then the come-to-find-out-it-was-just in
Sayin' I'm gon "Nuh" come and this was

Supposed to be my first single, but I just fucked that up so
Fuck it, let's all have fun let's mingle, slap a bitch and smack a ho
This was supposed to be my catchy little jingle
That you hear on your radio, but shits about to hit the shingle
Oh oh oh oh oh oh no

Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh oh ah ah, oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah

Erra poo poo ca ca

Any opinions or somethin' you just wanna get off your chest
And address it about my lyrics I'd love to hear it
All you gotta do is pick up the phone and just dial up this number
It's 1-800-I'm a dick sucker I love to suck a dick

And if someone picks up you can talk all the shit you want about me
Just type in your number back and follow it by the pound key
And I'll be sure to get back
As soon as there comes a day that I fall out with Dre
Wake up gay, make up with ray
(Hey)

So fuck a chicken, and lick a chicken, and suck a chicken
Beat a chicken, eat a chicken like it's a big cock, big a big cock
Or suck a dick, and lick a dick and eat a dick
And stick a dick in your mouth, I'm done you can fuck off
Fucka-fucka off

And this was supposed to be my first single, but I just fucked that up so
Fuck it, let's all have fun let's mingle, slap a bitch and smack a ho
This was supposed to be my catchy little jingle
That you hear on your radio, but shits about to hit the shingle
Oh oh oh oh oh oh no

Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh oh ah ah, oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra poo poo ca ca

Eminem - Paul (Skit) Lyrics

Em, what's goin' on?
This is Paul Rosenberg here, faithful attorney o' law
Listen, I er, listened to the rough copy of your album

And uh, you know I just gotta be honest with you
Could you turn it down a little bit?
Because there's only so much I can explain, give me a call

Eminem - Rain Man Lyrics

Yeah, definitely, definitely, definitely dawg
Definitely, definitely k-mart
Yeah, yeah

You find me offensive? I find you offensive
For finding me offensive
Hence if I should draw a line on any fences
If so to what extensive
Any, should I go? 'Cause it's getting expensive
Being on the other side of the courtroom on the defensive
They say that I cause extensive
Psychological nerve damage to the brain when I go to lengths this

Far at other people's expenses
I say your all just too goddamn sensitive
It's censorship and it's down right blasphemous
Listen to shit now 'cause I won't stand for this
And Chirs-stiff-pher Reeves won't sit for this neither
And let's clear this up too I ain't got no beef with him either
He used to be like a hero to me
I even believe I had one of those 25 cent stickers on my refrigerator

Right next to Darth Vader
And Darth must have put a hex on him for later
I feel like it's my fault cause of the way that
I stuck him up in between him and Lex Luther
I killed Superman, I killed Superman
And how ironic? That I'd be the bad guy
Kryptonite, the green chronic

'Cause I ain't got no legs
Or no brain, nice to meet you
Hi, my name is
I forgot my name
My name was not to become what I became with this level of fame
My soul is possessed by this devil my new name is
Rain man

Now in the Bible it says
Thou shalt not watch two lesbians in bed
Have homosexual sex
Unless of course you were given the consent to join in
Then of course, it's intercourse and it's bi-sexual sex
Which isn't as bad, as long as you show some remorse for your actions
Either before, during or after preforming the act of that which
Is normally referred to have such, more commonly known phrases

That are more used by today's kids
In a more derogatory way but
Who's to say, what's fair to say and what not to say?
Let's ask Dr. Dre, Dr. Dre?
(What up?)
I gotta question if I may?
(Yeah)
Is it gay to play putt-putt golf with a friend
(Yeah)
And watch his butt-butt when he tees off?
(Yeah)
But, ut! I ain't done yet

In football the quarterback yells out hutt-hutt
While he reaches in another grown man's ass
Grabs on his nuts but just what if
It was never meant it was just an accident
But he tripped, fell, slipped and his penis went in
His teeny tiny little round hiney but he didn't mean it
But his little weenie flinched just a little bit
And I don't mean to go in into any more details but
What if he pictured it as a females butt?
Is that gay? I just need to clear things up
Till then I'll just walk around with a manly strut because

'Cause I ain't got no legs
Or no brain, nice to meet you
Hi, my name is
I forgot my name
My name was not to become what I became with this level of fame
My soul is possessed by this devil my new name is
Rain man

You find me offensive, I find you offensive
Shit, this is the same verse I just did this
When am I gonna come to my good senses?
Probably the day Bush comes to my defenses
My spider senses telling me Spiderman is nearby
And my plan is to get him next and open up a whip ass canister
Goddamn it Dre where is the goddamn beat?
Anyway, anyway I don't know how else to put it
This is the only thing that I'm good at
I am the bad guy, kryptonite, the green chronic
Demoniac, yep yep, don't worry I'm on it

I got it, high five Nick Lachey
Stuck a pen in Jessica's head and walked away
And she blew around the room like a balloon a
Grabbed the last can of chicken tuna
Out the trash can and screw my
Head is straight back to the Neverland ranch
With a peanut butter, jelly, chicken, tuna sandwich

And I don't gotta make no goddamn sense
I just did a whole song and I didn't say shit

'Cause I ain't got no legs
Or no brain, nice to meet you
Hi, my name is
I forgot my name
My name was not to become what I became with this level of fame
My soul is possessed by this devil my new name is
Rain man

'Cause I
Yo, rain man
Definitely, definitely Dr. Dre, super dope beat maker
Two thousand and two thousand four hundred and eighty seven million
Nine hundred and seventy three thousand four hundred and sixty three
And seventy

Eminem - Big Weenie Lyrics

I don't understand
Why are you being so mean?
You're mean yo mean yeah man

You are just jealous of me
'Cuz you, you just can't do what I do
So instead of just admitting it
You walk around and say
All kinds of really mean things about me
'Cuz you're a meanie, a meanie

But it's only 'cuz you're just really jealous of me
'Cuz I'm what you want to be
So you just look like an idiot
When you say these mean things
'Cuz it's too easy to see
You're just a really big weenie, big weenie

Alright listen, I need you to focus
I need you to go dig deep in your mind, this is important
We are going to perform an experiment of the sorts
I'm going to have to ask you to bare with me for a moment
Now I need you to open your mind, your eyes close them
You are now about to be placed under my hypnosis
For the next four and a half minutes
We are going to explore into your mind
To find out why you're so fuckin' jealous
Now why did they make yoo-hoo?
Hippity ca-ca boo-boo

Psych, I'm kidding
I just wanted to see if you're still listenin'
Ok, now I need your undivided attention
Sir, I have a question
Why do I always sense this undeniable tension
From the moment that I enter into the room?
It gets all quiet and whispers
Whenever there's conversation, why am I always mentioned?
I've been dying to ask, it's been itchin' at me
Is it just because

You are just jealous of me
'Cuz you, you just can't do what I do
So instead of just admitting it
You walk around and say
All kinds of really mean things about me
'Cuz you're a meanie, a meanie

But it's only 'cuz you're just really jealous of me
'Cuz I'm what you want to be
So you just look like an idiot
When you say these mean things
'Cuz it's too easy to see
You're really just a big weenie, big weenie

Alright now, aww shit I, I just flubbed a line
I was going to say something extremely important
But I forgot who or what it was, I fucked up
Psych, I'm kidding again you idiot, no I didn't
That's just what you wanted to hear from me
Is that I fucked up ain't, it?
But I can bust one take without lookin' at no paper
It doesn't take a bunch of takes
Or me to stand here in this booth all day
For me to say the truth, okay
You're droolin', you have tooth decay
Your mouth is open, you're disgusting

What the fuck you eat for lunch
A bunch of sweets or something, what?
You munch a bunch of Crunch 'n' Munch?
Your tooth is rotten to the gum
Your breath stinks, wanna chew some gum?
Yes I do sir, what am I on?
You sir are on truth syrum
Marshall I'm so jealous of you
Please say you won't tell nobody
I'd be so embarrassed, I'm just absolutely terrified
That someone's gonna find out why I'm saying
All these terrible, evil and awful mean things
It's my own insecurity

You are just jealous of me
'Cuz you, you just can't do what I do
So instead of just admitting it
You walk around and say
All kinds of really mean things about me
'Cuz you're a meanie, a meanie

But it's only 'cuz you're just really jealous of me
'Cuz I'm what you want to be
So you just look like an idiot
When you say these mean things
'Cuz it's too easy to see
You're just a really big weenie, big weenie

Alright now we, we're going to conduct
That experiment that we were talking about earlier
Just to see what a frog looks like when it takes two hits of ecstasy

'Cuz that's exactly what your eyes look like, want to check to see?
Here's a mirror, notice the resemblance here?
Wait, let me put these sun glasses on
Now look in this mirror, how about now?
What do you have in common?
You're both green with envy and look like idiots with sunglasses on 'em
You look like I sound like singing about weenies
Now take my weenie out of your mouth

This is between me and you, I know you're not happy
I know you'd much rather see me
Lying in the corner of a room somewhere crying
Curled up in a ball tweeked out of my mind dying
There is no denying that my weenie is much bigger than yours is
Mine is like sticking a banana between two oranges
Why you even doing this to yourself, it's pointless
Why do we have to keep on going through this
This is torturous my point is this
That if you say mean things, weenie will shrink
Now I forgot what the chorus is, your just is

You are just jealous of me
'Cuz you, you just can't do what I do
So instead of just admitting it
You walk around and say
All kinds of really mean things about me
'Cuz you're a meanie, a meanie

But it's only 'cuz you're just really jealous of me
'Cuz I'm what you want to be
So you just look like an idiot
When you say these mean things
'Cuz it's too easy to see
You're just a really big weenie, big weenie

Fuck off my dick, heheheheheheium

Eminem - Em Calls Paul (Skit) Lyrics

Aye yo Paul, it's Em
I got your call about the Michael Jackson thing
And I know that he's not 'Thrilled' about the video
What does he 'Wanna be startin' somethin'?'
Well I'll show him who's really 'Bad'

Paul, 'The way you make me feel' with these calls
You should really take a look at the 'Man in the mirror'
And tell him to 'Beat it' because I 'Won't stop till I get enough'
Do you 'Remember the time'
We were watching the 'Billy Jean' video?

Well he'll always be that Michael to me
And it doesn't matter if he's 'Black or white'
Because I 'Can't stop loving him'
And I hate plastic surgeons
And I hope they all fucking die

How do you like that?
And I like him, I like him a lot
I want to touch him but I can't
Excuse me, I'm taking a shit, sorry

Anyways, call me back
I have this idea about how I want to end the show
So, hit me when you get this message fucker
Oh, and by the way, no I don't have a new gun
(Goddamn it)

Eminem - Just Lose It Lyrics

Okay, guess who's back, back again
Shady's back, tell a friend
Now everyone report to the dance floor
To the dance floor, to the dance floor
Now everyone report to the dance floor
Alright stop, pajama time

Come here little kiddies on my lap
Guess who's back with a brand new rap
And I don't mean rap as in a new case
Of child molestation accusates
Ah ah ah ah ah, no worries
Papa's got a brand new bag of toys
What else could I possibly do to make noise?
I've done touched on everything but little boys

That's not a stab at Michael
That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho
I go a little bit crazy sometimes
I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes
Good God, dip, do a little slide
Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide
To the center of the dance floor
Like TP for my bung hole and it's cool if you let one go

Nobody's gonna know, who'd hear it?
Give a little poot poot, it's okay
Oops my CD just skipped
And everyone just heard you let one rip

Now I'm gonna make you dance, it's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl, girl, girl
Girl you know you're my world, alright now lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Just lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby
(Ah ah)
Oh baby
(Ah ah)

It's Friday and it's my day
Used to party all the way to Sunday
Maybe 'til Monday, I don't know what day
Everyday's just a holiday

Cruisin' on the freeway, feelin' kind of breezy
Let the top down and my hair blow
I don't know where I'm goin', all I know
Is when I get there someone's gonna touch my body

Excuse me miss, I don't mean to sound like a jerk
But I'm feelin' just a little stressed out from work
Would you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair?
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out, yeah
Now what's ya name girl, what's ya sign?
Man you must be up out yo mind
Dre, ah, ah, beer goggles, blind
I'm just tryin' to unwind, now I'm

Now I'm gonna make you dance, it's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world, alright now lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Just lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby
(Ah ah)
Oh baby (ah ah)

It's Tuesday and I'm locked up
I'm in jail and I don't know what happened
They say I was runnin' butt naked
Down the street screamin' "Ah ah ah ah"
Well I'm sorry, I don't remember
All I know is this much, I'm not guilty
They said. "Save it, boy we got you on tape
Yellin' at an old lady touch my body"

Now this is the part where the rap breaks down
It's real intense, no one makes a sound
Everything looks like it's '8 Mile' now
The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves
Now snap back to reality, look it's B. Rabbit
Oh you signed me up to battle? I'm a grown man
Tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba
I don't have any lines to go right here so tubba

Tellytubby fellas, what, fellas, what
Grab your left nut, make your right one jealous what
Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls
Tall girls, small girls, I'm callin' all girls
Everyone report to the dance floor
It's your chance for a little romance or butt squeezin'
It's the season, just go ah ah ah ah, it's so appeasin'

Now I'm gonna make you dance, it's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world, alright now lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Just lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby
(Ah ah)
Oh baby, baby
(Ah ah)

Touch my body, touch my body
Oh boy just touch my body, I mean girl just touch my body

Eminem - Ass Like That Lyrics

I'll be

The way you shake it
I can't believe it
I ain't never seen a ass like that
The way you move it
You make my pee pee go
Da-doing doing doing

I don't believe it
It's almost too good to be true
I ain't never seen a ass like that
The way you move it
You make my pee pee go
Da-doing doing doing

The way she moves she's like a belly dancer
She's shakin' that ass to the new Nelly Jams
I think someone's at the door, but I don't think I'ma answer
Police saying freeze, da-doing doing doing

What do you mean freeze? Please I'm a human being
I have needs, I'm not done not till I'm finished peeing
I am not resisting arrest, I am agreeing
Mister officer, I'm already on my knees
I can't get on the ground any further it's impossible for me
And do not treat me like a murderer
I just like to pee, pee, pee

Yes I make R 'n' B
I sing song that go ringy chong
Ching chong chong chong ching
Psyche, I joke, I joke, I kid, I kid
If I offend, I'm sorry please, please forgive
For I am triumph the puppet dog, I am a mere puppet
I can get away with anything I say and you will love it

The way you shake it
I can't believe it
I ain't never seen a ass like that
The way you move it
You make my pee pee go
Da-doing doing doing

Jessica Simpson
Looks oh so temptin'
Nick I ain't never seen a ass like that

Every time I see the show on MTV
My pee pee goes
Da-doing doing doing

Mary Kate and Ashley used to be so wholesome
Now they gettin' older, they startin' to grow bum-bums
I go to the movies and sit down with my popcorn
Police saying freeze, da-doing doing doing

What do you mean freeze? Jeez, I just got my seat
I have ticket, look I put it away my zipper zipped
Please do not remove me from this movie theater please
I did not even get to see Mary Kate's shower scene
I didn't mean to be obscene or make a great big scene
And don't treat me like I'm Pee Wee Herman
This movie is P.G. mister officer, I demand to see my attorney

I will simply plead innocent, cop a plea and be free
Free, yes, free, right back on the streets
What you mean my lawyer is with Michael?
He's too busy, I'm triumph
Britney spears has shoulders like a man
And I can say that and you laugh
'Cos there's a puppet on my hand

The way you shake it
I can't believe it
I ain't never seen a ass like that
The way you move it
You make my pee pee go
Da-doing doing doing

Hilary Duff is
Not quite old enough so
I ain't never seen a butt like that
Maybe next year I'll say ass
And she'll make my pee pee go
Da-doing doing doing

The way she moves she dances like a gogo
In that video she sings 'Get out' you bozo
I need a new boyfriend, 'Hi my name is Jojo'
Police saying freeze, da-doing doing doing

What do you mean freeze?
My computers will be seized
And my keys to my ranch, I just baked cookies
Mister officer, lookie, take a whiff of these
Here, I make Jesus juice, take a sip of this
Nobody is safe from me, no not even me

I don't even know if I can say the word pee-pee

Pee, on the radio, but I think I did
Janet, is that a breast? I think I just saw a tit
Psyche, I joke, I joke, I kid, I kid
I don't think my joke is working, I must flee
Quick get to the chopper, everybody get down
I'm not Triumph, I'm Arnold get down

The way you shake it
I can't believe it
I ain't never seen a ass like that
The way you move it
You make my pee pee go
Da-doing doing doing

So Gwen Stefani
Will you pee-pee on me please?
I ain't never seen a ass like that
'Cos the way you move it
You make my pee-pee go
Da-doing doing doing

Fuck is wrong with you

Eminem - Spend Some Time Lyrics

If there's any bitches in this room, then there's something I gotta say
For all the fools who fell for first girl who comes their way
I've been down that road and now I'm back sitting on square one
Trying to pick myself up where I started from
I never would've thought that I'd see you out of control
Even though my penis was deep down in your hole
You should know between us, we was like mates of soul
Nothing could intervene us, especially no hoes

You was more sort of chalant type I chose
To more shows, on the true nights I suppose
That's how it go, with time spent, emotion grows
In the beginning friends, we decided to roll
So who's responsible when you get excited, explode
And Obie's grinnin', then you invite that Obie's cold
But bitches they gon' talk, niggas they gon' hate
We established this way before we became mates
So what's required is that you chill with all that fire
Get your desire when I retire and

Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine
I never thought I'd find someone to be mine
Lord, knows I was right 'cuz you just crossed the line
Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine

I used to say I never met a girl like you before
Still ain't got a fuckin' clue as to who you truly are
Almost went as far as introducing you to my daughters
'Til you went as far as goin' and snoopin' through my drawers
Now I just feel stupid for the loop that you threw me for
Can't beleive I almost flew the coop for some stupid whore
You used to say all you wanted was for me to be yours
All I ever wanted from you was a few booty calls

If you recall I used to treat you like a poopie broad
When we fucked I refused to even take my jewelry off
But it threw me off the first time I called and you blew me off
It was a shock, it struck me as odd, but it turned me on
You started getting moody on me, pretty soon we'd argue
And the ruder you got, the more beautiful you got to me
And who'da even knew that who would'a even thought possibly
Cupid could shoot another one of them god-damned darts at me

It's true that I got shot in the heart
But when someone seems too good to be true, they usually are
But see, when you're in it, it's too hard to see
'Til you pull up and see some other dude's car parked and reach

Up under the seat, as your heart starts to beat
Before you make a decision that's life altering
And just as you halt, and you turn and you start to leave
You hear them words echoing, almost haunting, that taunting ring

Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine
I never thought I'd find someone to be mine
Lord, knows I was right 'cuz you just crossed the line
Spend some time with me

Yeah, right bitch, spend some time on my dick
In most cases Stat's attitude is fuck a bitch
My only motive is to get head and fuck a bitch
But you was different, thought we shared a covenant
Even held your hand in public
We sufferin' because of this Shorty's on some hole another shit
Tryin' to play slick, thinkin' I'ma tricked off rip
I'll admit I was caught in the mix, down to commit
Feeding you the best of me, I should've fed you piss

We started off closer than close but who could've predicted to know
Your triflin' way would've stopped our growth
And the final result, back in that same boat
I ask myself do I love these hoes, nope
Em introduced us, "50 this is Tanya, Tanya this is 50"
Then slid off and left her to kick it with me
I complimented her, I said, "You have very nice lips"
With my imagination, I could see her suckin' my dick

We played the phone game, a week later shit changed fast
Had her comin' over in a cab to give me some as
Downtown Manhattan on the balcony, stare at the skyline
Penthouse full of imported, you know how I grind
She got the talkin', talkin' like an opportunist too
Why talk when suckin' my dick is the real career move?
Said she's an inspiring actress, she do videos for practice
Yeah yeah, know how many times I done heard that shit?

Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine
I never thought I'd find someone to be mine
Lord, knows I was right 'cuz you just crossed the line
Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine

Eminem - Mockingbird Lyrics

Yeah, I know sometimes
Things may not always make sense to you right now
But hey, what daddy always tell you? Straighten up, little soldier
Stiffen up that upper lip, what you cryin' about? You got me

Hailie I know you miss your mom and I know you miss your dad
When I'm gone but I'm tryin' to give you the life that I never had
I can see you're sad, even when you smile, even when you laugh
I can see it in your eyes, deep inside you wanna cry

'Cause you're scared, I ain't there, daddy's with you in your prayers
No more cryin', wipe them tears, daddy's here no more nightmares
We gon' pull together through it, we gon' do it Laney
Uncle's crazy ain't he yeah but he loves you girl and you better know it

We're all we got it this world, when it spins, when it swirls
When it whirls, when it twirls, two little beautiful girls
Lookin' puzzled, in a daze, I know it's confusin' you
Daddy's always on the move, mama's always on the news

I try to keep up sheltered from it but somehow it seems
The harder that I try to do that, the more it backfires on me
All the things growin' up as Daddy that he had to see
Daddy don't want you to see but you see just as much as he did

We did not plan it to be this way, your mother and me
But things have got so bad between us, I don't see us ever
Bein' together ever again, like we used to be when we was teenagers
But then of course everything always happens for a reason

I guess it was never meant to be but it's just somethin'
That we have no control over and that's what destiny is
But no more worries, rest your head and go to sleep
Maybe one day we'll wake up and this'll all just be a dream

Now hush little baby, don't you cry
Everything's gonna be alright
Stiffen that upper lip up, little lady, I told ya
Daddy's here to hold you through the night

I know mommy's not here right now
And we don't know why, we feel how we feel inside
It may seem a little crazy, pretty baby
But I promise, momma's gon' be alright

Heh, it's funny, I remember back one year
When daddy had no money

Mommy wrapped the Christmas presents up
And stuck 'em under the tree

And said some of 'em were from me
'Cause daddy couldn't buy 'em
I'll never forget that Christmas
I sat up the whole night cryin'

'Cause daddy felt like a bum, see daddy had a job
But his job was to keep the food on the table for you and mom
And at the time, every house that we lived in
Either kept gettin' broken into and robbed or shot up on the block

And your mom, was savin' money for you in a jar
Tryin' to start a piggy bank for you so you could go to college
Almost had a thousand dollars, 'til someone broke in and stole it
And I know it hurt so bad, it broke your momma's heart

And it seemed like everything was just startin' to fall apart
Mom and dad was arguin' a lot, so momma moved back
On the Chalmers in the flat, one bedroom apartment
And dad moved back to the other side of 8 Mile on Novara

And that's when daddy went to California with his CD
And met Dr. Dre and flew you and momma out to see me
But daddy had to work, you and momma had to leave me
Then you started seein' daddy on the TV

And momma didn't like it and you and Laney were too young
To understand that papa was a rollin' stone, momma developed a habit
And it all happened too fast for either one of us to grab it
I'm just sorry, you were there and had to witness it first hand

'Cause all I ever wanted to do was just make you proud
Now I'm sittin' in this empty house, just reminiscin', lookin'
At your baby pictures, it just trips me out to see how much
You both have grown, it's almost like you're sisters now

Wow, guess you pretty much are and daddy's still here
Laney, I'm talkin' to you too, daddy's still here
I like the sound of that, yeah, it's got a ring to it don't it?
Shh, momma's only gone for the moment

Now hush little baby, don't you cry
Everything's gonna be alright
Stiffen that upper lip up little lady, I told ya
Daddy's here to hold you through the night

I know mommy's not here right now
And we don't know why, we feel how we feel inside
It may seem a little crazy, pretty baby
But I promise, momma's gon' be alright

And if you ask me to
Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird, I'ma give you the world
I'ma buy a diamond ring for you, I'ma sing for you
I'll do anything for you to see you smile

And if that mockingbird don't sing
And that ring don't shine, I'ma break that birdie's neck
I'd go back to the jeweler who sold it to ya
And make him eat every carat, don't fuck with dad, ha ha

Eminem - Crazy In Love Lyrics

Tell myself that I was doing alright
There's nothing left to do tonight
I go crazy on you, crazy on you
Lemme go crazy, crazy on you

Can't you see what you do to me baby?
You make me crazy, you make me act like a maniac
I'm like a lunatic, you make me sick
You're truly the only one who can do this to me
You just make me get so crazy

I go schizo, I get so insane I just go skitzophrenic
One minute I want to slit your throat, the next I wanna sex
You make me crazy, the way we act like 2 maniacs in the sack
We fuck like 2 jackrabbits and maybe that's a bad habit

'Cuz the next day we're right back at it in the same exact pattern
What the fuck is the matter with us, we can't figure out if it's lust
Or it's love is what's attracting us to each other
They say that every man grows up to marry his own mother

Which would explain why you're such a motherfucking bitch
But I stay and still stick it out with you even though I just hit you today
But you deserve it you hit me first and provoked me to choke you
Just 'cuz I came home late last night crawled in bed and I woke you

But if there's one thing about you that I admire it's baby
Because you stay with me, maybe, 'cuz you're as crazy as I am
'Cuz when I look at you I can see an angel in your eyes
But if I look deeper inside I see your freakish little side

Like a devil in disguise, you're always full of surprises
Always pullin' devices out your purse, little vibrators
And dildos, you fuck yourself so much, you barely feel those anymore
You're only 24 but you're plenty more [Incomprehensible]

Sure than those other little hoes who just act like little girls
Like they're in middle school, still you're crazy sexy cool, chillin'
You play your position, you never step out of line
Even though I stay in your business, you've always kept out of mine

I wonder what's on your mind sometimes
They say love is blind
Maybe that's why the first time I dotted your eye
You ain't see the sign

Or maybe you did, maybe you like being shoved

Maybe 'cuz were crazy in love

I go crazy on you, crazy on you

Lemme go crazy, crazy on you

You are the ink to my paper what my pen is to my pad

The moral, the very fiber the whole substance to my rap

You are my reason for being, the meaning of my existence

If it wasn't for you I would never be able to spit this

As intense as I do and the irony is you rely on me as much

As I rely on you to inspire me like you do

You provide me the lighter-fluid the fuel my fire

You're my entire supply gas, the match, and igniter

The only way that I am able to stay so stable is you're the legs

To my table, if you were to break I'd fall on my face

But I am always gonna make you feel I don't need you

As much as I really need you so you don't use it to your advantage

But you are essential to me, you are the air I breathe

I believe if you ever leave me, I'd probably have no reason to be

You are the Kim to my Marshall, you are the Slim to my Shady

The Dre to my Eminem, the Alaina to my Haillie

You are the word that I am looking for when I'm trying to describe

How I feel inside and the right one just won't come to my mind

You're like the pillar that props me up, the beam that supports me

The bitch who never took half, the wife who never divorced me

You are like the root to my evil

You let my devil come out me

You let me beat the shit out you

Before you beat the shit out me

And no matter how much too much is never enough

Maybe 'cuz were crazy in love

I go crazy on you, crazy on you

Lemme go crazy, crazy on you

Eminem - One Shot 2 Shot Lyrics

I told ya'll mothafuckas I was comin' back

(Oh shit)

What now nigga, what now?

(What are you doin'?)

What?

Proof, the projects, nigga

One shot, two shot, three shots, four shots, all I hear is gunshots

This is where the fun stops, bodies drop, hit the floor, music's off

Party stops, everybody hit the door, somebody's lickin' shots off

Security's gone I'm dropped in the club

And I'm tryna run and get my muthafuckin' gun

(Nigga, what about your wife?)

Nigga fuck my wife, I'm tryin' ta run and save my muthafuckin' life

Oh shit, the shooter's comin'

Bitches hollerin', niggas runnin', people shot all over the floor

And I'm tryin' ta make it to the St. Andrew's door

That's the sound of the glock

Even DJ House fucked around and got shot

I done messed around and forgot my tec

I don't see nobody but Fab Five and Hex

(Kuniva you awright)

These niggas is trippin'

(Where's Bizarre at?)

I'm tryna slip through the exit and get to where my car is at

Bitches screamin' everywhere and niggas is wildin'

Two minutes ago we was all jokin' and smilin'

This chick is clingin' onto me sobbin' and sighin'

Sayin' she didn't mean to diss me earlier and she cryin'

But it's real and it's on and cats is gettin' killed

So I hugged her and used her body as a human shield

And she got hit now she's yellin'

(Don't leave me)

I told her I'd be right back and the dumb bitch believed me

I squeezed through the back door and made my escape

I ran and got my 38, I hope it's not too late

One shot, two shot, three shots, four shots, all I hear is gunshots

This is where the fun stops, bodies drop, hit the floor, music's off

Party stops, everybody hit the door, somebody's lickin' shots off

(I been tryna call you all day, mothafucka, where you at?)

I'm on seven mile, what the fuck was that
Damn somebody hit me from the back
(With they car?)
With a gat nigga and my tire flat
And I just hit a pole, them niggas some hoes

(Is you hit?)
I don't know but I can tell you what they drove
It was a black Mitsubishi
(Shit, that's the clique we beefin' wit)
Man and I was on my way there

Believe me I'm leavin' a caucus today
I'ma park my car and walk the rest of the way
I'm in the mood to strut, my AK ain't even tucked
I'ma meet you at the club, we gon' fuck these hoes up

One shot, two shot, three shots, four shots, all I hear is gunshots
This is where the fun stops, bodies drop, hit the floor, music's off
Party stops, everybody hit the door, somebody's lickin' shots off

I never seen no shit like this is my life before
People are still camped out from the night before
Sleepin' outside the door waitin' in line
Still tryna get inside the club to see D12 perform

The fire marshalls know, the venue's too small
People are wall to wall, three thousand and some odd fans
And some cum-wad from out the parkin' lot
Gets in an argument over a parkin' spot
Decides to pull his gun out and let's a few of 'em off

Missed who he's aimin' for six feet away's the door
Into St. Andrew's hall, now the strays flyin' all over the place
Sprays one bitch in the face, another one of 'em came through the wall
Before anyone could even hear the first shot go off

I'm posted up at the bar havin' a mazel tov
Bullet wizzed right by my ear damn near shot it off
Thank God I'm alive, I gotta find Denaun
And where the fuck is Von, he usually tucks one on him

Wait a minute I think I just saw Bizarre
No, I guess not, what the fuck, oh my God it was
I never saw him run so fast in my life
Look at him haulin' ass, I think he left his wife

There she is on the ground bein' trampled
I go to grab her up by the damn hand but I can't pull her
Goddamn, there just went another damn bullet, I'm hit
My vest is barely able to handle it, it's too thin
If I get hit again I can't do it, I scoop deep

Follow Bizarre's path ran through it

And made it to the front door and collapsed on the steps
Looked up and I seen Swift shootin' it out
But I can't see who he's shootin' it out with
But Denaun's right behind him squeezin' his four fifth

One shot, two shot, three shots, four shots, all I hear is gunshots
This is where the fun stops, bodies drop, hit the floor, music's off
Party stops, everybody hit the door, somebody's lickin' shots off

It's Friday night came to this bitch, right
Big ass to my left and Desert Eagle to my right
I ain't come in this bitch to party, I came in this bitch to fight
Although I can't stay here to fight 'cuz I'm poppin' niggas tonight

That's right bitches I'm drunk with revenge
Shot a bouncer in the neck for tryna check when I get in
Swift told me to meet him here so it's clear that the schmuck that
Shot out the back of his truck is up in this mothafucka

So one shot for the money, two's to stop the show
Third's for the bartender
(There's plenty of shots to go)
(I just wanna know who's drivin' a black Mitsubishi)
He tried to run so Proof shot him in the knee wit a three piece

One shot, two shot, three shots, four shots, all I hear is gunshots
This is where the fun stops, bodies drop, hit the floor, music's off
Party stops, everybody hit the door, somebody's lickin' shots off

Eminem - Final Thought (Skit) Lyrics

Almost forgot
You're comin' with me'

Let's go baby, let's go
Let's go baby, let's go
Let's go baby, let's go
Let's go baby, let's go

Eminem - Encore/Curtains Down Lyrics

Sh-sh-sh-Shady

Aftermath

G-G-G-Unit

'Cuz we came here to set this party off right

Let's bounce tonight

And if they don't let us in through the front

We'll come through the side

'Cuz I don't ever wanna leave the game without

At least saying goodbye

So all my people on the left, all my people on the right

Swing one last time

Get your ass up for the Doctor

One more time, get your ass up for the Doctor

Come on now, here we go, cliff hanger, it's another club banger

Got you hangin' on the edge of your seat, get on down

Times up, games over, you lose, I win

'Bout to show these knuckleheads how to do this here

Ooh, yeah, new year, next phase, begin

Look who's got you goin' crazy again

I'm a trend, I set one every time I'm in

I go out and just come back full circle again

You a fad, that means you're something that we already had

But once you're gone, you don't come back

Too bad, you're off the map now, radar can't even find you

We stay on the grind, you slip, we out-grind you

You walk around mad, you let your anger blind you

We walk around just playin' the violin behind you

Enough with all the pissin' and moanin', whinin' and bitchin'

Sit and observe, listen, you'll learn if you pay attention

Why ten multi-platinum albums later, three diamond

World-wide, we're on the charts with a bullet and still climbin'

'Cuz we came here to set this party off right

Let's bounce tonight

And if they don't let us in through the front

We'll come through the side

'Cuz I don't ever wanna leave the game without

At least saying goodbye

So all my people on the left, all my people on the right

Swing one last time

When Dr. Dre say crunk, you will get it crunk, get it crunk
Crunk, crunk, crunk
And when 50 Cent says jump, you get on one foot and, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump

The buzz is tremendous, we drop you all to sense it
I don't gotta promote it for you to know that Doc is off the benches
We keep the party rockin' off the hinges
We ain't showin' off, we just goin' off popular consensus

But critics say that Doc is soft, Doc is talk
Doc is all washed up, knock it off, who the fuck is Doc impressin'?
Doc is this, Doc is that, you got the wrong impression
You must be on the cock of Doc, 'cuz Doc left you all guessin'

So DJ take the needle and just drop it on the record, what
We gon' have this mutherfucker hoppin' in a second, bump bump
That's why we always save the best cut last
To make you scratch and itch for it like fresh cut grass

'Cuz we done swam with the sharks, wrestle with alligators
Spoke to a generation of angry teenagers
Whom if it wasn't for rap to bridge the gap, maybe raised to be racist
Who may have never got to see our faces

Grace the cover of Rolling Stone pages
Broke down barriers of language and races
Just call on the cape crusaders and leave it to me and Dre
To pass the mic and we can play the back and forth all day
Like the hot potato game, that's why we came to

'Cuz we came here to set this party off right
Let's bounce tonight
And if they don't let us in through the front
We'll come through the side

'Cuz I don't ever wanna leave the game without
At least saying goodbye
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right
Swing one last time

50 Cent, come on, bounce now, hands up, you know how we do it
We make the club jump everywhere we go
It's no secret, everybody know
When Dre's involved, there's plenty money involved

And plenty honey's involved, the sunny Sunday's and palm trees
Cali, everyday it's just another party from the valley's
All the way to them 8 Mile alleys, let's rally
Hands up for the grand finale

Now raise up out your seat, Dre is about to speak
Six days up out the week
You could catch me in the studio bangin' out the beats to
Provide you with the heat that keep blazin' out your speaker

So never say never 'cuz Shady Aftermath together
Along with G-Unit Records presents the return of the-the Doc
And Shady, no one could do it better
We tear the club up and leave without a strand of evidence and uh

'Cuz we came here to set this party off right
Let's bounce tonight
And if they don't let us in through the front
We'll come through the side

'Cuz I don't ever wanna leave the game without
At least saying goodbye
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right
Swing one last time

Yeah, still Aftermath, 2006
And don't worry about that Detox album, it's comin'
We gon' make Dre do it, 50 Cent, G-Unit
Obie Trice, D-twizzy, Stat Quo, Dr. Dre, we ain't leavin', let's go
Ladies and Gentlemen, thank you all for comin' out, peace